

WEIRD TERROR

SEPT  
NO 1

GHOSTLY TALES OF SPINE-CHILLING HORROR

# WEIRD TERROR

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K

YOU ARE  
TRAPPED...HEH, HEH!  
TRAPPED IN THE  
DUNGEON OF THE  
DOOMED!

COMIC  
MEDIA

IRON  
HECK



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New  
Scientific Formula  
Called Comate May Help You

## Save Your Hair



If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness—here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea—the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common

cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

### PROOF 1

Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes—in 60 seconds! Report #8099, June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another—a second—series of

experiments was prescribed, to test Comate on the hair and scalps of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied directly to the human scalp.

### PROOF 2

Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of all scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26635, December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

(After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test—the toughest of them all, Comate was sold by the thousands on

a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 3 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

### PROOF 3

Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

#### DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests—the PROOF from the scalp tests—the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles—so DON'T DELAY—put out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY.

#### Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."  
—L.H.M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."  
—D.W.C., C/O FPO., N.Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."  
—Mrs. R. LeB., Piquette, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."  
—B.H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."  
—C.E.H., N. Michland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."  
—Miss C.T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."  
—G.E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."  
—O.M.K., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."  
—F.J.K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."  
—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."  
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"  
—Mrs. H.J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

#### RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 6009-C  
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N.Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Zone.....

State.....

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

#### DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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**EX-GESTAPO COLONEL ERIC HAUSNER**  
FLED TO SOUTH AMERICA TO  
ESCAPE THE HORROR AND MADNESS  
THAT WAS ADOLPH HITLER AND  
NAZI GERMANY-- BUT HE MADE  
THE MISTAKE OF NOT LISTENING  
TO OR BELIEVING THE TERRIBLE  
CURSES OF A DYING MAN. WHEN  
THE WEIRD HORDES OF HELL  
SPEWED FORTH TO CLAIM HIM--  
NOTHING ON THIS EARTH COULD  
STOP HIM FROM SEEING...

# HITLER'S HEAD!



HAUSNER! YOU'RE COMING BACK WITH  
ME! DO YOU HEAR ME, HAUSNER? YOU'RE  
JOINING ME AND MY DEMONS IN HELL!  
HA, HA, HA!

N-NO! GET BACK TO YOUR ROTTING TOMB!  
THIS IS A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE! SHOOT  
THEM, MEN! SHOOT THEM!  
SHOOT THEM!



THE PLACE--A HUGE CASTLE COURTYARD IN THE  
JUNGLES OF SOUTH AMERICA FAR FROM THE BIG  
CITIES. THE TIME--EARLY MORNING NOT SO LONG  
AGO... TWELVE MEN FACING A SINGLE TARGET...



GOOD! YOU HAVE NOT LOST YOUR AIM! THAT IS A GREAT CONSOLATION! DISMISSED!



ERIC--WHAT HAS COME OVER YOU? YOU ARE FRIGHTENED OF YOUR OWN SHADOW! WHY SHOULD YOUR BODYGUARD NEED TARGET PRACTICE!



SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAS HAPPENED. DOCTOR! ORDINARILY I AM A BRAVE MAN! BUT--NOW I'M NOT SURE!

YOU KNOW WHY WE ARE HERE, GERHARDT! WE ARE ALL NAZIS-- AND WE ESCAPED INTO THIS COUNTRY! BUT WHAT IF I WERE TO TELL YOU THAT SOMEONE-- SOMETHING ELSE FOLLOWED US...



WHO COULD THAT BE, ERIC? WE BOTH KNOW ALL WHO ARE HERE! ALL OF US HAVE TAKEN ASSUMED IDENTITIES!



YES! I'M KNOWN AS EMILIO HARODA, THE WEALTHY IMPORTER--INSTEAD OF ERIC HAUSNER, THE GESTAPO COLONEL! BUT LAST NIGHT--WELL--LET ME TELL IT TO YOU FROM THE BEGINNING...



"YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THOSE LAST DAYS IN GERMANY! THE ALLIES AND THE RUSSIANS HAD SURROUNDED BERLIN. WE WERE BOMBAGED FOR DAYS--AND DEATH AND DESTRUCTION WERE EVERYWHERE..."



HITLER WAS IN HIS SECRET VAULT UNDER THE REICH CHANCELLERY. ALL THE TOP NAZIS WERE THERE--GOEBELS, HIMMLER, SCHULTZ, KRAMER... AND I! HE SHRIEKED AND CURSED ME...

YOU HAVE NOT KILLED ENOUGH, HAUSNER! YOUR CONCENTRATION CAMP REPORTS HAVE NOT BEEN GORY ENOUGH! MURDER IS WHAT I ORDERED. I WANT MORE DEAD!



BUT THE WAR IS LOST. I CAN'T KILL ANYMORE!

LIE! TREACHERY! COME BACK HERE, YOU PIG! I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU, YOU DIE WITH ME FOR YOUR CHICKEN-HEARTED SQUEAMISHNESS! COME BACK! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!



I CAN AND I WILL! YOU'RE DYING AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF THE DEAD! GOOBYE FOREVER, FUHRER!

YOU KNOW THE REST! WE ESCAPED BY SUBMARINE AT A SECRET DOCK ON THE SEACOAST--! YOU MET ME THERE--AND WITH OUR MEN, WE ESCAPED! SO FAR, WE HAVE REMAINED UNDETECTED, BUT--

YES--? GO ON!

"LAST NIGHT, I AWAKENED SUDDENLY TERROR-STRICKEN! I IMAGINED A FIGURE IN BLACK STANDING IN THE SHADOWS OF MY ROOM... HOVERING OVER ME..."

UH--I--OH...WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WAIT! THERE IS SOMEONE IN MY ROOM! W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



IT IS YOUR FUHRER, HAUSNER! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD REALLY ESCAPE ME? I CAME BACK FROM HELL FOR YOU!

AAAAEEEE! HELP! CARL--HANS! HELP!

"IT CAME FOR ME WITH OUTSTRETCHED CLAWS-- SOMEHOW, IT HAD CHANGED INTO AN EVEN MORE EVIL MONSTER! IT'S FETID BREATH AND BLOODSHOT EYES WERE CLOSE TO MY FACE! I SPRANG BACK FRANTICALLY--SCREAMING WITH MORTAL HORROR..."

COME ERIC! DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE ME? WHERE IS YOUR LOYALTY? WHERE IS YOUR LOVE? HA, HA!

YAAAAH! GET BACK! D-DON'T TOUCH ME! I-I'LL KILL YOU!



I'LL CHOKE THE EVIL BREATH OUT OF YOUR ROTTED THROAT! I-I'LL SMASH YOUR FACE IN! LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE!



"I MUST HAVE FAINTED. THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS LYING PROPPED UP AGAINST THE WALL OF MY ROOM, GUBBERING WITH HORROR. 'T WAS DAWN. OF THAT WEIRD APPARITION, THERE WAS NO TRACE..."

THIS WAS NO DREAM! IT WAS REAL--REAL...MUST WARN EVERYONE... MUST BE PROTECTED...



HOW DOES ONE TELL HIS MEN--MEN WHO HAVE BEEN THROUGH BITTER WAR CAMPAIGNS WITH HIM-- THAT OUR FUHRER IS HERE? WAS IT A NIGHTMARE--OR AM I INSANE?



A FEW HOURS LATER ERIC HAUSNER, NOW RELAXED AFTER RELATING HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE TO DR. GERHARDT, SITS IN HIS LIBRARY WRITING...

WHAT IS IT HANS? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

COME QUICKLY, MY COLONEL! CARL--HE... HAS HANGED HIMSELF!



THE TWO MEN RACED DOWN THE CASTLE THROUGH A CORRIDOR TO THE DUNGEONS USED CENTURIES AGO FOR PRISONERS -- NOW LIVING QUARTERS FOR THE MEN. ERIC HAUSNER TRIED TO KEEP CALM...



UGH! THIS WAS HITLER'S FAVORITE TORTURE--THE ONE I APPLIED TO SO MANY OF MY PRISONERS IN THE CAMP! BUT WHY SHOULD CARL HANG HIMSELF? WHY?



WHY--DO YOU ASK, ERIC HAUSNER? YOU WERE OUR MASTER'S CHIEF HANGMAN! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SO SOON?

HANS--! DO YOU SEE THEM? THEY ARE WAITING TO GRAB ME!



THIS SHALL BE YOUR FATE! ONE AFTER ANOTHER WILL DIE! DEATH WILL COME CLOSER AND CLOSER --AND YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE! OUR MASTER WARNED YOU LONG AGO...TAKE HEED! HA, HA, HA!

AAAAIIIEEE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



COLONEL! WHERE ARE YOU GOING! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? SURELY YOU ARE JOKING--?

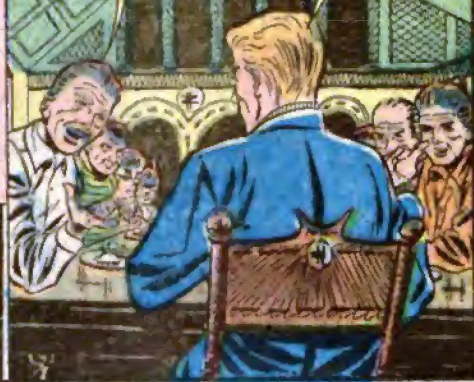
N--NO! BAR THAT DOOR, HANS! DON'T LET ANY OF THOSE CREATURES OUT OF THERE ON YOUR LIFE! KEEP THEM AWAY FROM ME!



HOURS PASSED, AND ERIC HAUSNER MADE PREPARATIONS TO LEAVE THE CASTLE FOR GOOD. BUT THE NIGHT OF THE LAST DINNER, THE MANY GRUESOME EXPERIENCES CONTINUED.

YOU LOOK PALE TONIGHT, ERIC! HAS ANYTHING ELSE STRANGE HAPPENED?

NOT SINCE HANS FOUND CARL HANGING DEAD IN HIS ROOM... I'M LEAVING THIS CURSED PLACE, DOCTOR! WE'RE ALL LEAVING!



SUDDENLY ALL THE LIGHTS IN THE ROOM WERE SNUFFED OUT...

ERIC HAUSNER! WE HAVE COME FOR YOU! YOUR TIME DRAWS NEAR! OUR MASTER CALLS! HA, HA, HA!



EXCELLENCY-- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

Y-YES... BUT-- GERHARDT! OH, GOTT IN HIMMEL! LOOK AT GERHARDT!



HORRORS! THE DOCTOR HAS BEEN GARROTTED! COLONEL-- THAT WAS YOUR OWN PERSONEL METHOD FOR STRANGLING YOUR PRISONERS! BUT WHO HAS DONE THIS DEED?



DIDN'T YOU SEE? ARE YOU BLIND? IT WAS-- THE FUHRER! HE HAS COME BACK FOR ALL OF US! HE AND HIS CREATURES WAIT FOR US! HURRY LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

COLONEL--! KARLSON AND ANDERS ARE DEAD OUTSIDE! THEY'VE BEEN GARROTTED!



MINUTES LATER THE TERRIFIED GROUP RUSHED HEADLONG, TOWARDS THE CASTLE GATES, DETERMINED TO FLEE-- BUT NOW AN EVEN GREATER MENACE THREATENED THEM!

SIR--! THE BRIDGE TO THE MAINLAND HAS BEEN WASHED OUT! WE CANNOT LEAVE. WE SHALL ALL DROWN!

THEN INSIDE-- QUICK! I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND SHELTER FROM THIS FLOOD!



THE DESPERATE GROUP NOW RUSHED BACK DOWN THE CASTLE STEPS INTO A CAVERN OF WEIRD SURROUNDINGS -- A CAVERN THAT HAD ONCE BEEN THE BURIAL GROUNDS FOR THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE...



FOLLOW ME--AND WE WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL MORNING. WE SHALL BE SAFE FROM THE FLOOD!

NOT EVEN THE DEMONS CAN GET THROUGH THIS RING OF GUNS!



FOURS LATER, THE MEN SAT QUIETLY IN SMALL, TENSE GROUPS, TALKING IN LOW UNDERTONES. OVERHEAD, THE EVERCONSTANT MOISTURE DRIPPED AND OOZED THROUGH WALLS GREEN WITH SLIME AND AGE... THEN--

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S BEEN ACTING LATELY! LISTEN TO HIM!

MEN--IT IS HE! DON'T YOU SEE HIM! HITLER'S HEAD APPROACHES US, LOOK!!



HA, HA, HA... YOU HAVE TRIED TO FLEE FROM ME AGAIN, HAUSNER! WHEN WILL YOU AND YOUR MEN LEARN THAT IT IS HOPELESS?

YAAAAH! ADOLPH HITLER--! COLONEL HAUSNER WAS RIGHT! IT IS THE FUHRER!



NO! DON'T BE DECEIVED! THIS IS SOME HORRIBLE SUPERNATURAL CREATURE MASQUERADING AS THE FUHRER! SHOOT IT DOWN, YOU FOOLS! IF YOU CAN NOW SEE IT-- SHOOT!



BUT BULLETS DID NOT AFFECT THE HORRIBLE MONSTERS THAT ROSE ROTTED AND NAUSEATING FROM THE GRAVES OF THE BURIAL GROUND! HITLER LEADS A NEW ARMY OF THE DAMNED -- BUT THIS ARM! 'CAME FROM THE BEYOND...



HAUSNER--! I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!-- BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG! HA! HA! HA!

KILL THEM! KILL THEM!

BANG! BANG



NO! PLEASE! FUHRER--  
I--I BEG YOUR  
FORGIVENESS! LET  
ME GO! AIIIEEE!

TOO LATE, ERIC! MY PETS  
AWAIT TO TAKE YOU BACK  
WITH THEM! AND I--WHILE I  
AM THEIR MASTER--I TOO  
HAVE MY OWN MASTER! LOOK  
BEHIND YOU, ERIC!

TELL ME THIS  
IS UNREALITY!  
OH--SPARE ME  
THIS FATE!  
SOB..SOB...

HE HAS BEEN  
DELIVERED,  
MASTER! THERE  
NOW REMAIN  
BUT A FEW  
MORE!

WELL DONE, SERVANT!  
GO ABOUT YOUR  
BUSINESS! I HAVE  
SPECIAL DELIGHTS  
FOR OUR NEWEST  
MEMBER! WELCOME,  
ERIC--WELCOME TO  
HADES! HA, HA!



SO THE  
SCREAMS  
DIED DOWN--  
AND THE  
HELLISH  
NOISES  
SUBSIDED  
ALONG WITH  
THE WAILING  
OF THE WIND  
AND THE  
WHINING OF  
TREE-BRANCHES  
BENT DOUBLE,  
CEASED.  
NEXT  
MORNING,  
THE LOCAL  
POLICE  
RODE  
TOWARDS  
THE  
CASTLE...

THE VILLAGERS REPORTED  
NOISES, EL CAPITAN! THE  
CASTLE IS OWNED BY  
A FOREIGNER--ONE  
EMILO HARODA!

BUENO!  
LET'S SEE IF  
THE SENIOR  
IS SAFE! HURRY  
MEN!



MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE FOUND THE  
DESTRUCTION AND DESOLATION INSIDE THE  
GRIM WALLS. THEN ONE OF THEM ACCIDENTALLY  
DISCOVERS THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE CAVERNS...

AHA! THIS IS THE OLD CORRIDOR  
OF THE DOOMED! PERHAPS  
THE OWNER TOOK REFUGE  
HERE LAST NIGHT!

COME  
THEN!  
LEAD THE  
WAY,  
PEPITE!



THIS IS A HORRIFYING  
SIGHT! EL CAPITAN--  
WE'RE IN THE SIGHT  
OF THE DAMNED!

AY! LOOK AT  
THEIR FACES!  
LOOK AT  
THEIR  
FACES!



FOR THERE LYING TWISTED IN WRETCHED  
DEATH, WAS ERIC HAUSNER AND HIS  
MEN--STARING--AND HORRIBLE--  
ALL WITH THE HEAD OF ADOLPH  
HITLER ETCHED ON THEIR FACES--



The moving finger  
writes; and having writ,  
Moves on: nor all  
your pity nor wit,  
Shall lure it back  
to cancel half a line,  
Nor all your tears  
wash out a word  
of it!



IF HENRY MASON  
THOUGHT THAT THE  
PAYMISTRESS WAS  
BEAUTIFUL, HE  
HADN'T MET....

# The WAGE- EARNERS



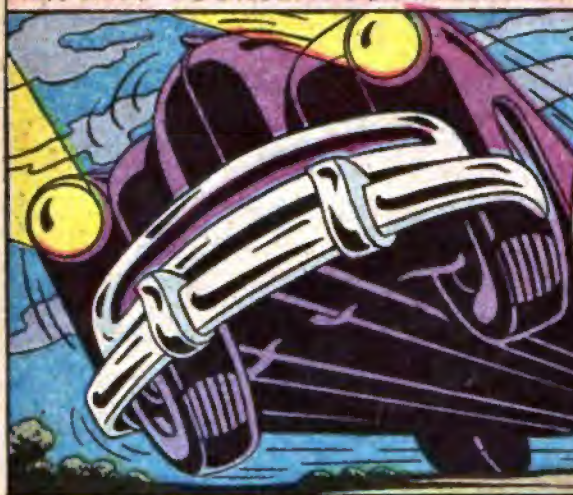
THIS PLACE GIVES  
ME THE CREEPS!



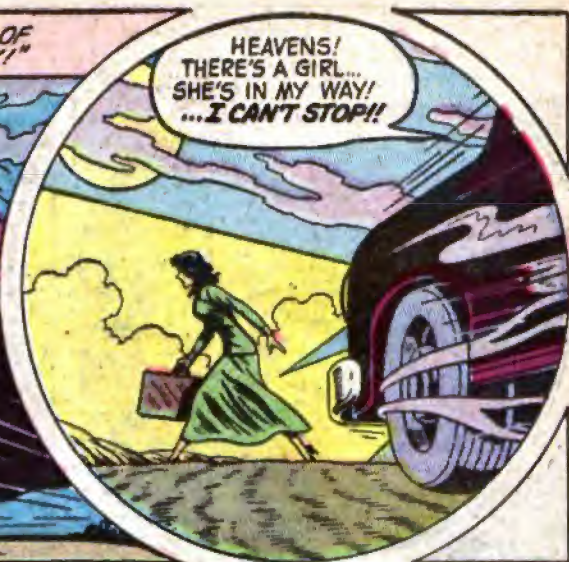
THERE'S AN EERINESS  
HANGING IN THE AIR THAT  
I DON'T LIKE! SOMETHINGS  
WRONG! I CAN FEEL IT!



...GOT TO GET UP ENOUGH SPEED AND GET OUT OF THIS SWAMP! IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE A MAN CRAZY!"



HEAVENS!  
THERE'S A GIRL...  
SHE'S IN MY WAY!  
...I CAN'T STOP!!



HORRORS!  
I'VE HIT HER!  
GOT TO STOP...



I'VE KILLED HER! I'VE  
GOT TO GET OUT OF  
HERE -- BUT...



I'VE GOT TO WIPE  
THIS -- WHAT IS IT?  
IT'S STICKY LIKE  
BLOOD, BUT IT'S  
GREEN---



HELLO--

YOU GAVE  
ME QUITE  
A BUMP!

WHAT?...



THEN I DIDN'T KILL  
YOU? IN FACT, I  
DIDN'T EVEN  
SOIL YOUR  
DRESS!

OH, YOU RUINED MY  
CLOTHES, BUT I HAD  
OTHERS IN MY SUIT-  
CASE! I CHANGED BE-  
FORE COMING HERE INTO  
THE LIGHT!





WHEW! WELL AT LEAST  
LET ME DRIVE  
YOU HOME!

WOULD YOU  
MIND?



WHY WAS A LOVELY  
CREATURE LIKE YOU  
HIKING ALONG THAT  
LONELY CEMETERY  
ROAD?

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO  
MEET SOMEONE, TO GIVE  
HIM HIS WAGES--FOR  
FATHER. YOU TURN HERE  
TO THE LEFT. I LIVE IN THE  
EVERGLADES.



I TAKE IT THAT YOUR  
FATHER IS CUTTING  
CYPRESS. BUT WHAT AN  
ODD PLACE TO BE PAYING  
FOR THE HELP!

IT'S SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT. I NEVER KNOW  
WHERE FATHER'S WAGE-  
EARNERS COME FROM.  
THE CEMETERY'S AS  
GOOD A PLACE AS ANY  
TO MEET THEM.



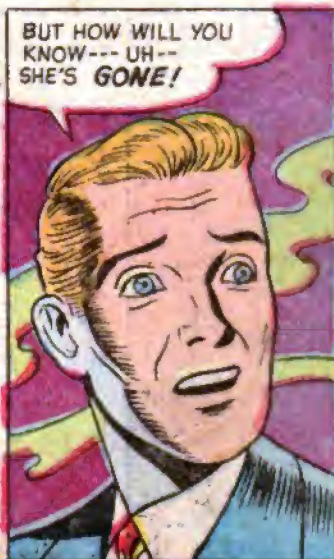
I DON'T THINK YOU CAN GO FARTHER.  
THANKS AWFULLY. I WISH YOU COULD  
STOP A WHILE, BUT I SUPPOSE  
YOU HAVE BUSINESS  
OF YOUR OWN.

YES--  
AN APPOINTMENT,  
BUT---



I'LL SEE YOU  
AGAIN, WON'T  
IT I'M HENRY  
MASON.

OH, OF COURSE,  
HENRY, WHEN  
YOU'RE THROUGH  
WITH YOUR---AP-  
POINTMENT--I'LL BE  
WAITING FOR YOU  
RIGHT HERE!

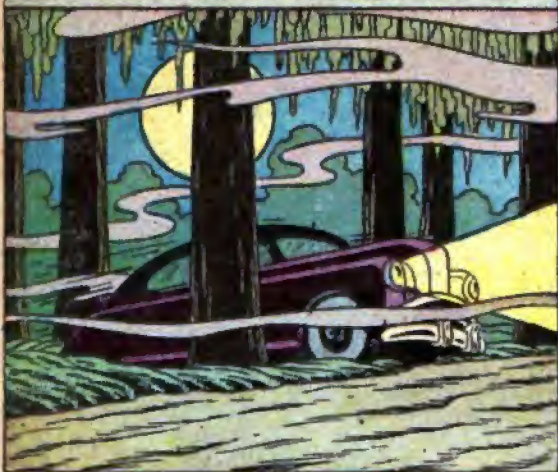


BUT HOW WILL YOU  
KNOW--- UH--  
SHE'S **GONE!**

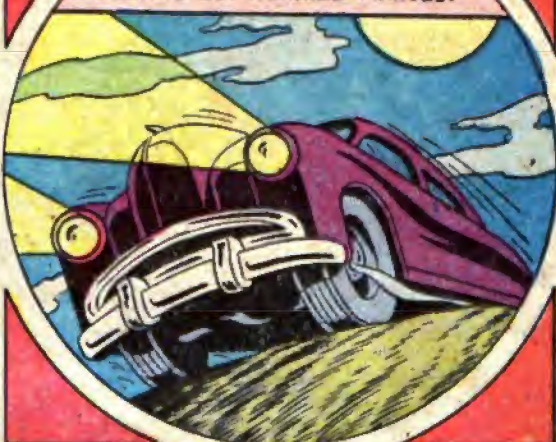


A STRANGE GIRL-- BUT WHAT  
A BABE! YES, I'LL SEE HER  
AGAIN, ALL RIGHT. SHE AND  
I WILL BE KISSING THIS---  
GHASTLY SWAMP GOOD-BYE  
SOONER THAN SHE  
KNOWS!

TURNING THE HUGE CAR BACK TO THE HIGHWAY HENRY MASON AGAIN HEADED TOWARD HIS DESTINATION. EVILNESS WAS ALL AROUND HIM.



AN EVILNESS WAS HIS COMPANION AS HE DROVE TOWARD AN UNSUSPECTING BUT WORRIED FIANCÉE!



BUT LITTLE DID HENRY MASON SUSPECT THAT EVILNESS WAS DESTINED TO BE HIS UNDOING. EVEN THOUGH IT SAT BESIDE HIM AND WAS IN HIS HEART DURING THE LONG RIDE.



HERE AT LAST. NOW FOR THE DIRTY WORK!



BUT EVEN AS HENRY MASON RANG THE DOORBELL TO CALL ON HIS TRUSTING DATE, HE SENSED A SINISTER FEELING THAT OVERPOWERED HIM...



CASTING HIS FEARS TO ONE SIDE... HE ENTERED THE HOUSE!

OH, HENRY, I WAS SO WORRIED WHEN YOU DIDN'T COME!

I WAS DELAYED, DARLING. IS EVERYTHING READY?



I'VE DRAWN ALL MY MONEY FROM THE BANK, DEAREST. HERE IT IS!

GOOD! AND THE CARDS?



YES, I HAVE THEM ALL HERE! LISTEN TO THIS: "DEAR COUSIN BLANCHE: HENRY AND I ARE SO HAPPY! WE ARE SPENDING A FEW DAYS AT NIAGARA FALLS!"



IT WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS -- YOUR SUGGESTING THAT WE WRITE ALL OUR CARDS BEFORE LEAVING, DEAR! NOW WE CAN SPEND EVERY MINUTE OF OUR TIME TOGETHER!



THEN LET'S GO, SWEETHEART. IF YOU WANT YOUR OLD FAMILY PASTOR TO PERFORM THE CEREMONY, WE'LL HAVE TO DRIVE ALL NIGHT TO REACH HIS PRESENT PARISH.

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!



IT'S ODD, HENRY, THAT HAVING LIVED AROUND HERE ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU SHOULD INSIST ON DRIVING BACK TO THESE SWAMPS TODAY!

I REALLY NEVER HAD TIME TO VISIT THEM, MY LOVE, AND THOUGHT I OUGHT TO BEFORE DRIVING NORTH. LET'S GET OUT OF THE CAR!



HERE DEEP IN THE SWAMPLAND, YOU CAN FEEL THE **POWER** OF NATURE!

IT'S ACTUALLY SPOOKY! I'D BE FRIGHTENED TO DEATH IF I WEREN'T WITH YOU!



HENRY, YOU'RE PRESSING MY THROAT! HENRY, YOU'RE CHOKING --- **WHAT ARE YOU DOING? --- HENRY! ---**

YOU GET THE IDEA!





TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH--A STACK OF POST CARDS TO THROW RELATIVES OFF THE TRACK! I GUESS IT'S TIME TO SEE MY LITTLE BEAUTY OF THE SWAMPS!



I KNEW YOU'D COME, HENRY. I WANT YOU TO MEET THE REST!

I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD.



HELLO, EVERY-ONE! THIS IS HENRY!

HENRY!

LET US FEEL HIM!

HENRY!



YES! FEEL HIM! FEEL HIM! THIS IS HENRY!

AWK!!

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF HIM!



HERE, LET ME HAVE THAT, MY DEAR! COME, I'LL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THESE SUB-HUMAN CREATURES!

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM! THEY'RE JUST FATHER'S WAGE-EARNERS!!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOUR FATHER'S---  
SAY, WHAT'S ALL THIS GREEN OOZE?  
IT ISN'T BLOOD-- IT'S THE  
SAME STUFF THAT WAS  
ON THE BUMPER OF  
MY CAR!

WAIT-- I HEAR  
FATHER COMING  
FROM THE SWAMP!  
LET'S GO AND MEET HIM!



FATHER! I'VE ANOTHER  
WAGE-EARNER!  
HENRY MASON!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S  
ALL THIS ABOUT? I DON'T  
WORK FOR YOUR  
FATHER!

WHO  
SAID YOU  
DID?



THEN WHAT  
WAGES ARE  
YOU TALK-  
ING ABOUT?

WHY, THE  
WAGES OF  
**SIN--**  
**DEATH!**



ARGH-H-H-H-H!



HERE IS HENRY, FATHER!  
HE'LL FIND OTHER WAGE-  
EARNERS FOR YOU, FOR  
HE REALLY RECOG-  
NIZES-- **SIN!!**



A GOOD SPECIMAN! A  
GOOD SPECIMAN  
INDEED!

I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO  
GET OUT OF THIS UGLY  
MASQUERADE OUTFIT  
AND FEEL NATURAL FOR  
A CHANGE!



THE END



**S**EATED opposite one another in the luxurious smoking lounge of the Explorers Club in New York City, were Howard Henderson and Walter Winston. Only qualified world-wide explorers known to the National Geographic Society were allowed to be members of the club. Henderson and Winston were charter members. Both were older men, straight as a ramrod, tanned from the wind and outdoors. They were handsome enough to pass for mature motion picture actors of the muscular out-door type.

The two famous men had finished their dinner and were seated quietly smoking, while they sipped their after-dinner brandy. Henderson was the first to speak after putting down his drink.

"Walter," he inquired suddenly, "what would you call the most interesting experience you found during your thirty years of exploring?"

Winston puffed on his cigar, meditated for a moment, then started to talk.

"Have you ever heard of the Cave of the Bats?" he asked. "What would you think if I were to tell you that right here in the United States you will find a cave so huge that every night millions, not hundreds or thousands, but millions and millions of bats fly out to scourge the countryside for food and water, ransack farms, kill small animals, and even attack humans, then, when the morning sun starts to rise, return to their grimy hole and again wait for night to fall and repeat the flight? Millions I say!"

Henderson's eyebrows pinched together in disbelief as he pulled on his pipe. He answered quietly.

"Sounds rather far-fetched, Walter, but I suppose there is such a place, though I'll admit I've never visited it. You should know! Where is it?"

"You're a real American, Howard. You've been to every strange land and visited every

weird city, yet you have never been to one of the greatest wonders of the world that is right here in the good old United States."

"That's right, Walter. But you're mistaken—I have visited our country. All of it! But I don't remember a cave so huge that it is the grandfather of all batland, where millions of bats come out at night to roam the countryside!"

"Want to hear about it?" Walter Winston asked Henderson, as he hunched down in his leather chair, relaxing with his pony of brandy. Without waiting for Henderson's reply, he started to relate his story.

"Not many years ago, shortly after the turn of the century, a lone cowboy, named Buck Wilson, was riding the range-land in New Mexico looking for stray mavericks. Toward evening, feeling tired from hours in the saddle, he got off his horse and squatted on the ground to roll a cigarette. Looking over a small dune near some trees he noticed a bat fly out of a hole in the slope just about large enough to walk into standing up. Tying his lariat to his saddle, he inched into the natural cave as far as the end of the rope. The hole was pitch black and he was too terrified to go farther without more rope to guide his return. Forty or fifty feet, that was about as far as he went, but it was enough for him. He felt restless movement all around him and rightly suspected more bats.

"When he returned to the ranch, he told his foreman and the owner about the discovery. Some days later they returned equipped with ropes, torches, and other equipment for an extensive exploration. But even by tying hundreds of feet of rope together, they still could not find an end to the mysterious cave. And the light of the torches revealed an endless sea of bats—millions and millions—beyond belief. Weeks later they got thousands of feet of rope, and even then they could not reach the end of the strange tunnels. It was winter now and there were no bats. The cave became

*Continued on next page*

*Continued from preceding page*

a local curiosity for many years and it was finally determined that this cave was the summer home of millions and millions of bats. No one knew where the cave ended, where it went, how long it was, how deep, and what caused the weird series of tunnels they could see from their limited investigations."

"Where is this place," Henderson asked. "Your story fascinates me."

"Resting in the foothills of the Guadalupe Mountains of Southeastern New Mexico, twenty-seven miles from the city of Carlsbad. The United States Government, Department of Parks, took over the mysterious cavern some years ago..."

"How big is it?" Henderson asked.

"So big," Winston replied, "that only seven miles have been mapped and are passable, although thirty-two miles have been explored. However, trails and lighting have not been set up in all the explored areas. No one knows how many miles of unexplored caverns remain. The entrance cave is one of the largest, and it enters into another still larger, and another, just as you would go from room to room in a house, each large, large enough to place buildings like Madison Square Garden or the Coliseum. So huge they are unbelievable, filled with mysterious crags and drippings."

"But how do you see the rooms in the dark?" Henderson queried.

"The entire seven miles are now open to the public and electric-lighted. There are even lunch rooms 750 feet below the surface, rest rooms, first aid stations, offices, elevators, every modern convenience. The rooms or caverns, now explored and open to the public have been named the King's Chamber, the Queen's Chamber, Papoose Chamber and the Green Lake Room. Can you imagine an underground cavern large enough to have a lake? Seems unbelievable, doesn't it?"

"Walter," Henderson said, "you've aroused



my curiosity. I must visit this strange place in New Mexico. You know, 'see America first' was always my motto."

"You'll never regret it," Winston replied. "It's quite a sight. Why, the Big Room in the cavern is 4000 feet long. That's nearly one mile. There are over two-and-one half miles of trail in it alone. And that's not all, when they get through exploring the present level, and there is no telling how many years that will take, there are two more levels farther down that experts claim are even more extensive than the ones now open. What do you think of that?"

"Some cave, I'd say, and some story too, Walter, what's the name of the place? Cave of the Bats, you say?"

"No, Howard, that's what the Indians used to call the cave. But it is now called The Carlsbad Caverns, and I urge you to see it. One of the great wonders of the world, you know! You may have heard about it for years, read books or pamphlets or articles about it, but no words can capture its mystery."

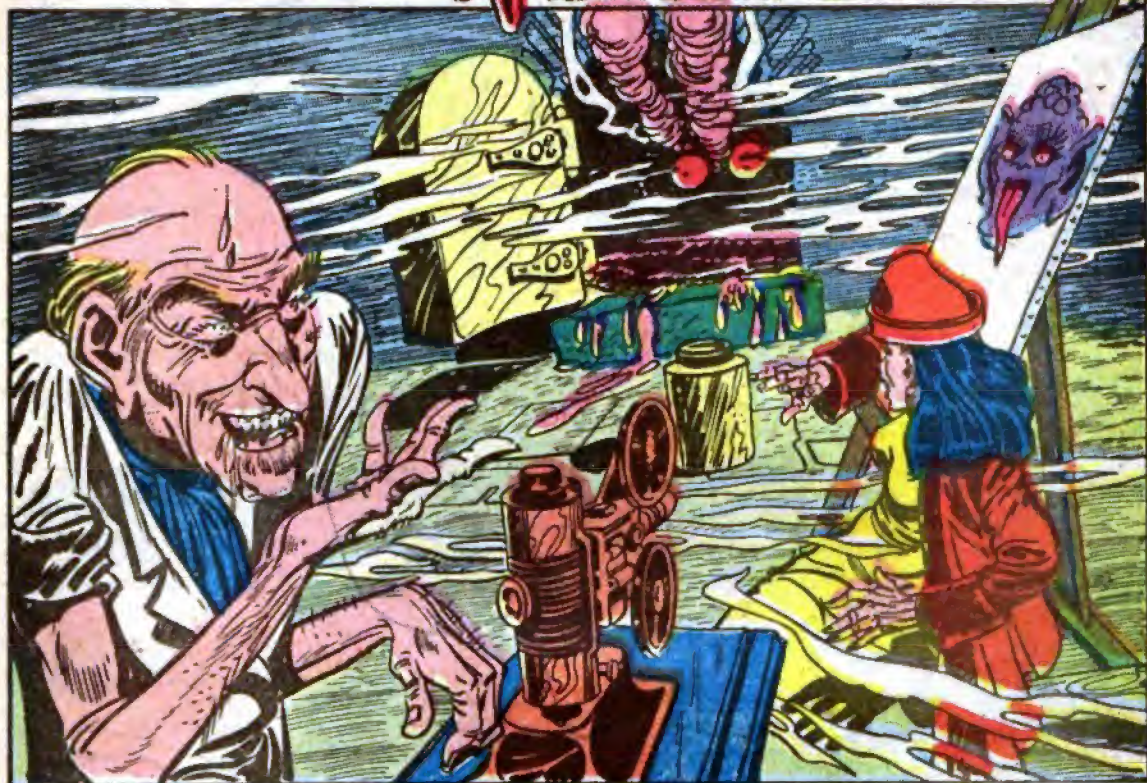
"But, Walter," Henderson said, "what is the mystery?"

"The mystery, Howard, is the mystery of time. Who knows how old the world is? And who knows the secret of the cave? No one knows! No one knows what weird and terrible phenomena of nature caused it—earthquake, underground explosion, underground landslide—who knows? You can see seven miles of it—but there are miles and miles and miles of strange mysterious underground passages, filled with queer animals, strange birds, even blind fish, each unknown to the world and seldom seen by human eyes. Where did the millions of bats come from and where do they so mysteriously go and why return each summer to the same ageless and endless caverns in spite of the now endless stream of visitors there each year? Maybe, even hundreds of years from now, the entire cavern will not have revealed all its mysteries. Dangerous and mysterious—the unexplored—but in time—ah, the mystery of time..."

THE END



# **PORTRAIT DEATH**



HELLO PAT. YEAH  
THE SAME THING!  
VICTIM DEAD... DRAINED OF  
BLOOD AND NO CLUES!

IT'S SO HORRIBLE AND

THAT MAN WITH THE  
SATCHEL! I WONDER IF  
HE HAS ANY CONNECTION?



BYE NOW JIM! I--I HAVE  
TO GET BACK AND WRITE  
MY STORY.

HMMM! THERE GOES A  
SMART REPORTER--AND IT'S  
JUST POSSIBLE SHE'S GOT  
ON TO SOMETHING WE'VE MISS-  
ED. LET'S FOLLOW HER, PETE!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

WELL, MISS BLOODHOUND,  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHEW! JIM, YOU  
STARTLED ME! CANT A  
GIRL DO A JOB BY  
HERSELF? BUT AS LONG  
AS YOU'RE HERE, LISTEN  
TO THIS--

I FOLLOWED A MAN  
CARRYING A SATCHEL  
FROM THE SCENE OF  
THE CRIME TO THIS HOUSE  
--AND GUESS WHOSE  
PLACE IT IS!

I KNOW. IT'S ERIC  
GILMAN'S, THE MAN WHO  
PAINTS ALL THE PICTURES  
OF OGRES AND MONSTERS.  
AN INTERESTING  
COINCIDENCE!



OH, STOP! HE WOULDN'T  
BE THE MURDERER--  
PROBABLY JUST COL-  
LECTING LOCAL COLOR.  
I'M GOING TO INTERVIEW  
HIM AND GET HIS  
VIEWS ON THE  
MURDERS. AND  
DON'T HANG AROUND  
TO SPOIL MY PLANS!

OKAY, HONEY  
I'LL GIVE YOU  
FIFTEEN  
MINUTES.  
THEN I'M  
COMING IN--



AND A MOMENT LATER...

A REPORTER, EH? YOU ARE  
CURIOUS ABOUT MY PICTURES  
I SUPPOSE? WELL, I CAN  
SPARE TEN MINUTES. COME  
IN, WILL YOU PLEASE?



IF SHE DOESN'T COME  
OUT ON TIME--WE'RE  
GOING AFTER HER. I  
DON'T LIKE THIS  
PLACE!

I KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN!



**MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...**

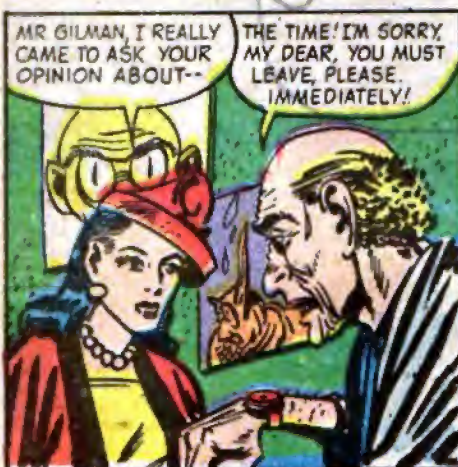


MR. GILMAN, I'VE HEARD PEOPLE ASK HOW YOU GET SUCH LIFELIKE FEELING INTO YOUR IMAGINARY SUBJECTS--AND KNOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN.

IMAGINARY? WHO'S TO SAY THESE CREATURES DO NOT EXIST?

OH, PLEASE! YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE--

WHY NOT? LOOK AT THIS ONE. OUR ANCESTORS BELIEVED IN THEM, ESPECIALLY HERE IN NEW ENGLAND. THE AIR AND THE EARTH WERE RUMORED TO BE FULL OF OGRES, GARGOYLES AND ALL SORTS OF WEIRD BEINGS



MR. GILMAN, I REALLY CAME TO ASK YOUR OPINION ABOUT--

THE TIME! I'M SORRY, MY DEAR, YOU MUST LEAVE, PLEASE. IMMEDIATELY!



**HAGER FOR A STORY, PAT STALLS UNTIL...**

--AND MY READERS WOULD LOVE TO KNOW--OH! WHAT WAS THAT?

I TOLD YOU TO GO, YOU LITTLE FOOL!



ALRIGHT, MR. GILMAN I'LL GO!

HA! HA! TOO LATE MY DEAR! NOW YOU MUST STAY. YOU'VE CAME TO LEARN A LITTLE ABOUT ME--NOW YOU WILL LEARN ALL! HE-HE-HE!



COME--THIS WAY, MY DEAR, AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY PRIVATE WORKROOM!

BUT I'D RATHER NOT-- IS HE CRAZY? WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'LL SCREAM LIKE A SILLY FOOL!



THERE! NOW YOU SHALL SEE THINGS THAT NO PERSON OF YOUR GENERATION HAS EVER SEEN.

PLEASE! I WANT TO GO--

MR. GILMAN! WHY ARE YOU LOCKING THE DOOR? LOOK AT THAT BRICKED-OVER ARCHWAY! IT USED TO CONNECT WITH THE ACTUAL TUNNELS AND SEWERS THAT OUR ANCESTORS BELIEVED WERE INHABITED BY DEMONS!



SEE? HA-HA! I HAVE A MOVIE CAMERA TO RECORD THE ACTIONS OF MY MODELS! AND HERE ON THE EASEL, IS MY LATEST SUBJECT! NOW ARE YOU BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND? PLEASE, MR. GILMAN-- UNLOCK THE DOOR!



AND LAST, BUT OF MOST IMPORTANCE, THE BAIT! AH, YES-- THE BAIT!



THE BLACK BAG! THAT'S-- THAT'S--!

RIGHT! IT'S BLOOD! AND NOW A MERE PUSH OF THE BUTTON-- HA-HA-HA!



...AND WE DISCOVER THAT THE ARCHWAY STILL CONNECTS WITH THE ANCIENT TUNNELS!

WHY, YOU'RE MAD!... YOU ARE THE KILLER E-I-E-E-E



WHAT IS--? THERE'S SOMETHING--!

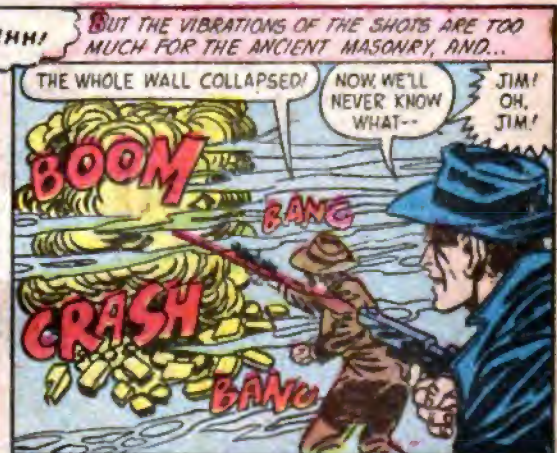
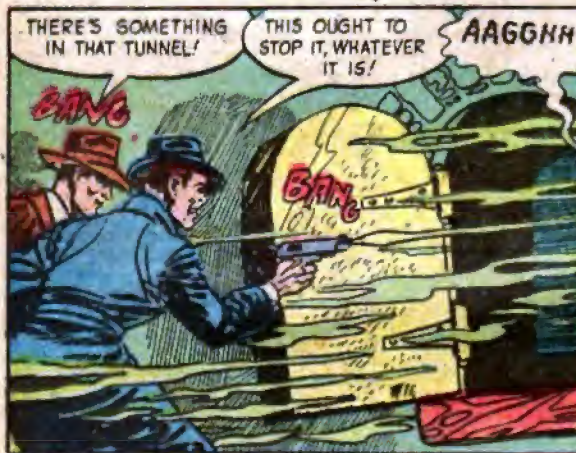
RIGHT! RIGHT! THERE'S SOME THING WATCH CLOSELY!



NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY THE SUBJECTS OF MY PAINTINGS LOOK ALIVE--!







END SQ. A MOMENT LATER...



NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

IT--IT IS REAL!

WOW! FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER WAS A PIKER COMPARED TO THAT!

THIS IS WHERE THE MONSTER UNDERSTOOD ABOUT THE POISON.

THANK HEAVENS HE WASN'T SORE AT YOU!



BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GILMAN?

I DON'T KNOW-- I PASSED OUT. MAYBE WE'LL SEE IT NOW!



THIS MUST BE JUST BEFORE WE CAME IN, PETE!

OH!! I CAN'T LOOK!



AT LEAST WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO GILMAN. BRRRRR!!

ENOUGH.. TURN IT OFF, PETE. NOW LISTEN TO ME, YOU TWO-



NOT A WORD OF THIS MUST LEAK OUT! I'LL REPORT TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES, BUT THE GENERAL PUBLIC MUSTN'T KNOW. WE'D HAVE PANIC IN NO TIME!

I UNDERSTAND, JIM. I PROMISE... NO STORIES.



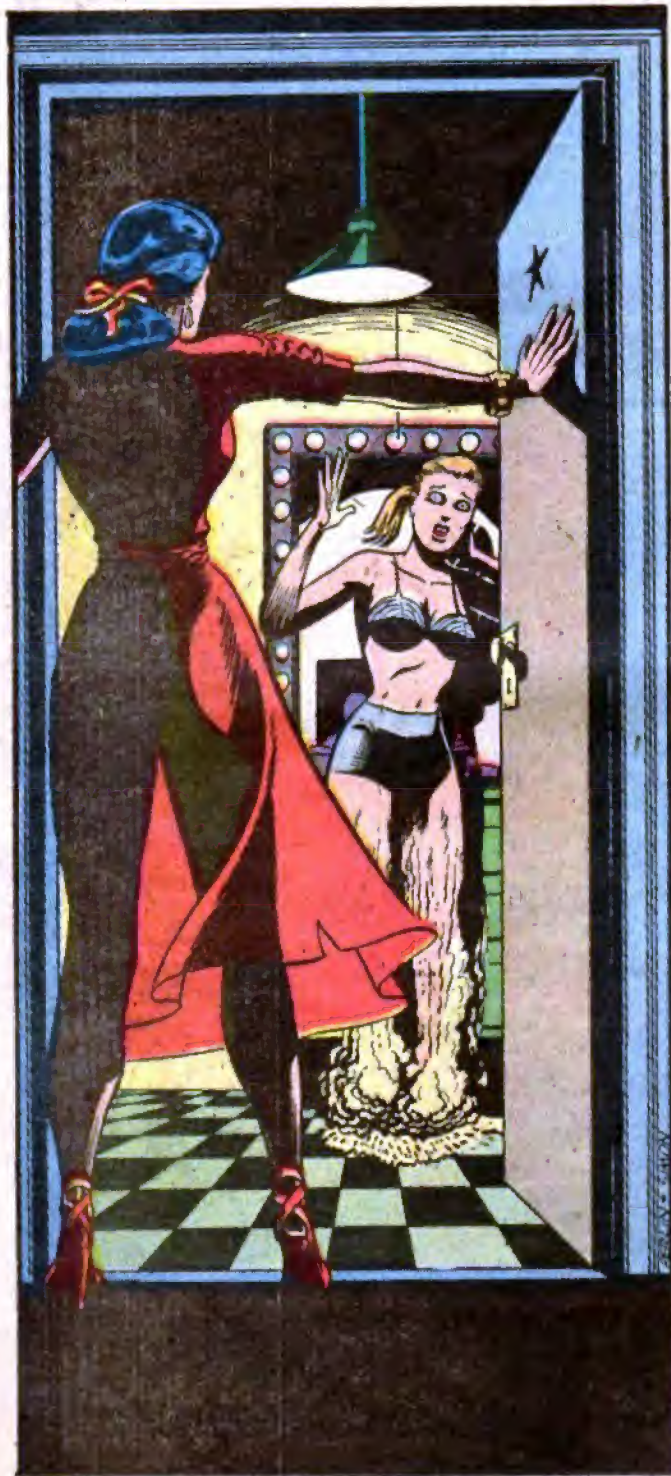
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW PEOPLE WOULD FEEL IF THEY KNEW WHAT MONSTROSITIES INHABIT THE VERY EARTH UNDER THEIR FEET?

I KNOW HOW THEY'D FEEL--BECAUSE I'M GOING TO FEEL THAT WAY FROM NOW ON!

THE END

Scorching Gypsy blood  
and a thirst for violent revenge  
flowed through the veins of  
beautiful Lucille Allesandro!  
But how was she to know that  
her dread family curse was  
easier to conjure than control!

# THE INVISIBLE CURSE



IN A NEW YORK THEATRICAL OFFICE...



I MUST GET THAT  
PART OF JULIET!  
MR. MILES WILL KNOW  
I'M RIGHT FOR IT!

WE SEEM TO BE  
IN COMPETI-  
TION FOR  
THE ROLE,  
LUCILLE! BUT  
HERE HE COMES  
NOW!



THE AUDITIONS ARE TOMORROW,  
GIRLS! THE RIGHT GIRL WILL BE  
SIGNED TO PORTRAY SHAKESPEARE'S  
JULIET!

LUCILLE ALLESANDRO'S DETERMINATION TO GET THE PART IS INTENSE. THAT EVENING WHEN SHE RETURNS TO HER ROOM, SHE CALLS TO HER LONG DECEASED GYPSY GRANDMOTHER!

THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE WAITED FOR. NOTHING MUST STAND IN MY WAY! GRANDMA TANYA.... I NEED YOUR HELP!



OH, COME TO ME NOW, DEAR GRAND-MOTHER! PROVIDE ME WITH GUIDANCE AND A GOOD OMEN! COME NOW! BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON!



YOU'VE COME, GRANDMA! I NEED YOUR HELP.

I HEARD YOUR CALL, MY DEAR! AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



GRANDMOTHER! YOU MEAN----

YES, MY CHILD! THE ROLE OF JULIET SHALL INDEED BE YOURS! NOW I MUST DEPART!



OH WONDERFUL! I KNEW IT! I'M GOING TO BE SHAKESPEARE'S JULIET!



AT THE AUDITION THE NEXT DAY, LUCILLE RECITES HER PART... CONFIDENTLY... AS IF THE TASK WERE A MERE FORMALITY!

ROMEO, OH ROMEO! WHEREFOR ART THOU RO----

THAT'S ENOUGH! MISS ALLESANDRO, I'M SORRY...!

YOU'RE SORRY! YOU FOOLS! NOBODY BUT LUCILLE ALLESANDRO CAN PORTRAY JULIET! YOUR SORROW HAS YET TO BEGIN!

BUT LUCILLE...! I----

THE REJECTED ACTRESS STORMS BACK TO HER ROOM, BRIMMING WITH VENOMOUS HATE!

GORDON MILES AND KAREN GARNETT! THEY'LL LIVE TO REGRET THE WRONG THEY'VE DONE! OH! GRANDMOTHER! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, COME!

REVENGE! I MUST HAVE MY REVENGE ON THEM!

GRANDMOTHER TANYA! I----

I KNOW MY DEAR! YOU HAVE BEEN WRONGED BY THOSE STUPID IDIOTS! BUT YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR REVENGE! YOU MAY USE THE **INVISIBLE CURSE!** BUT BEWARE OF ITS POWER, MY CHILD!

THE INVISIBLE CURSE! HA-HA! THOSE BLUNDERING FOOLS DESERVE NOTHING LESS! HA-HA!

HEE-HEE! THEY SHALL PAY! NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU, MY CHILD!

**A**RMED WITH THE DREAD INVISIBLE CURSE...FOR CENTURIES THE ALLESANDRO CLANS MOST POTENT WEAPON, THE CRAZED ACTRESS RETURNS TO THE OFFICE OF GORDON MILES!

WHY, LUCILLE!  
I DIDN'T EXPECT  
YOU!

NOR DO YOU EX-  
PECT WHAT'S  
GOING TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU NOW,  
GORDON MILES!

BY MY GREAT ANCESTORS!  
THE CURSE OF INVISIBILITY  
IS ON YOU!

WHAT DO YOU--  
WHAT?!

**H**AVING PLACED THE FIENDISH CURSE UPON THE PRODUCER, THE LUST-RIDDEN LUCILLE ALLESANDRO GLEEFULLY WATCHES ITS FANTASTIC ACTION!

MY FEET!  
THEY'RE.....  
AIIIEEEE!

NO! NO!

AIIIEEEEE!  
STOP IT ---  
PLEASE!  
HA-HA-HA!  
THE CURSE  
GORDON MILES!  
YOU HAVE EARNED  
IT!

MY THROAT! IT'S...  
AGGGRRRRRAAAHHHH!

DEAD AND GONE! EXCELLENT! HA-HA-HA!  
THE CURSE OF THE ALLESANDRO'S HAS  
VANQUISHED HIM!

**C**ACKLING WITH DELIGHT, THE PERVERTED  
ACTRESS RETURNS TO HER ROOM!

HA-HA-HA! WHAT A FOOL MILES  
WAS TO DEFY THE POWER OF THE  
FAMILY CURSE! REVENGE!

**B**UT AS THE POISONOUS LUST WARPS HER,  
IT ALSO INFECTS HER ONCE BEAUTIFUL BODY!

MY SUPERB BEAUTY! IT'S GONE! BUT NO  
MATTER! I'M STILL ATTRACTIVE ENOUGH!  
AND NOW TO DEAL WITH KAREN  
GARNETT!

LUCILLE! WHAT'S----

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL,  
KAREN! BUT NO  
MORE THAN I!  
THE INVISIBLE  
CURSE IS UP ON  
YOU! HA-HA-AH-HA!  
I SHALL PLAY  
JULIET!

AAAAAAAA! LUCILLE! WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE!

HA-HA!

MY LEGS! NO! NO!

AAAAAAAA! I'M....

THE CURSE, KAREN!  
GOODBYE, JULIET!  
HA-HA!



**B**ACK IN HER ROOM, THE DEVILISH WOMAN GLOATS OVER HER GRUESOME TRIUMPH!



THE CURSE WORKED PERFECTLY, GRANDMOTHER! I THANK YOU! BOTH THESE IDIOTS ARE DEAD!

AND NOW TO BRUSH UP ON THE ROLE OF JULIET! FOR THERE WILL BE ANOTHER AUDITION FOLLOWING KAREN'S STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE! HEE-HEE!



ROMEO, WHEREFORE ART THOU, ROMEO! APPEAR NOW OR I SHALL DIE! HA-HA! I'M AS BRILLIANT AS EVER! NOW TO ACT IT OUT BEFORE MY MIRROR!



AIIIIIEEEEE! NO! IT CANNOT BE ME! NOT THE BEAUTIFUL LUCILLE ALLESANDRO!



I'M RUINED! RUINED! IT'S ALL BEEN FOR NOTHING! I'M hideous! I CAN NEVER ACT AGAIN!



A FINE JULIET! THEY'D LAUGH ME OFF THE STAGE! I'M A BETTER GHOUL! AIIIIIEEEEE!



**W**ILD-EYED AND HYSTERICAL WITH RAGE, HER EVIL MIND SNAPS COMPLETELY!



**A**ND AS LUCILLE ALLESANDRO PLUNGES TO HER DEATH IN THE COURTYARD BELOW... THE FATEFUL POWER OF THE INVISIBLE CURSE CONTINUES TO PLAGUE HER!



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Tell Me Why  
Cry  
The Little White Cloud  
That Cried  
Charmaine  
Anytime  
Jealousy  
Shrimp Boats

Be My Life's Companion  
Please Mr. Sun  
Bermuda  
Wheel of Fortune  
Tiger Rag  
Black Smith Blues  
Mam Bone  
Blue Tango  
Perfidia

OR 18 HILL BILLY HITS

It Is No Secret  
May the Good Lord Bless  
and Keep You  
Give Me More, More, More  
Music Makin' Mama from  
Memphis  
Ain't We're Really in Love

Sombody's Been Beatin'  
in My Time  
Let Old Mother Nature  
Have Her Way  
Crazy Heart  
Mom and Dad's Walts  
Silver and Gold  
Wandering  
Burdle of Southern  
Kiss  
You Gotta Get the  
Method

Cryin' Heart Blues

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Onward, Christian Soldiers  
What a Friend We Have  
in Jesus  
Church in the Wildwood  
in the Garden  
Faith of Our Fathers  
There Is Power in the Blood  
Leaning on the Everlasting  
Arms  
Since Jesus Came Into  
My Heart  
Trust in Me

Jesus Keep Me Near the  
Cross  
Softly and Tenderly  
Dear Lord and Father of  
Heaven  
A Mighty Fortress  
Sun of My Soul  
It Is No Secret What  
God Can Do  
May the Good Lord  
Bless and Keep You  
Just a Closer Walk with  
Thee



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